MARVEL

NEW X-MEN®

NEW X-MEN 127

MORRISON ■ LEON ■ SIENKIEWICZ

MARVEL PG

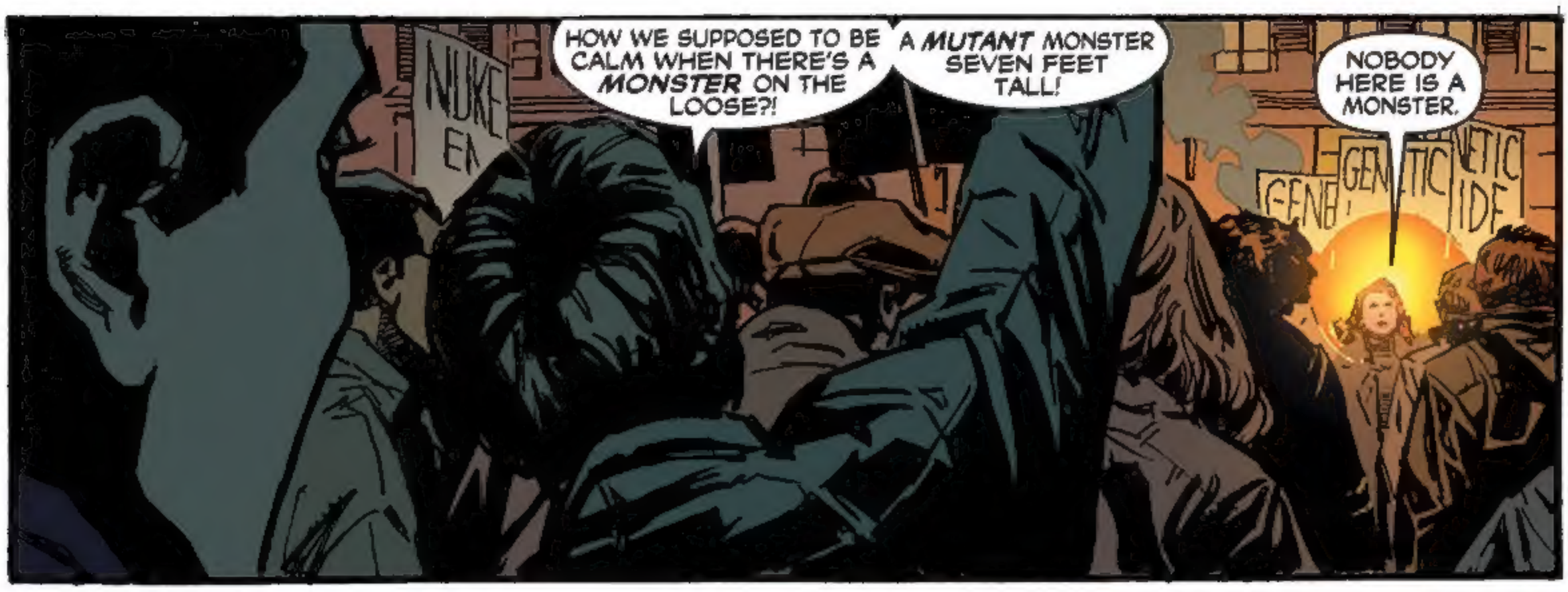
WWW.MARVEL.COM © 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

Living and Dying

grant morrison ■ john paul leon ■ bill sienkiewicz ■ hi-fi design
■ comicraft ■ mike knight ■ mike marts ■ joe quesada ■ bill jemas

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

NUKE EM ALL
ONE WAY
EVERYBODY!
GENETIC PRIDE
GET DOWN!
EVERYBODY!
YOU HEARD HIM.
WE'RE THE X-MEN.
EVERYBODY'S THINKING NICE, CALM THOUGHTS NOW, OKAY?
GENETIC PRIDE


NUKE EM
HOW WE SUPPOSED TO BE CALM WHEN THERE'S A MONSTER ON THE LOOSE?!
A MUTANT MONSTER SEVEN FEET TALL!
NOBODY HERE IS A MONSTER.

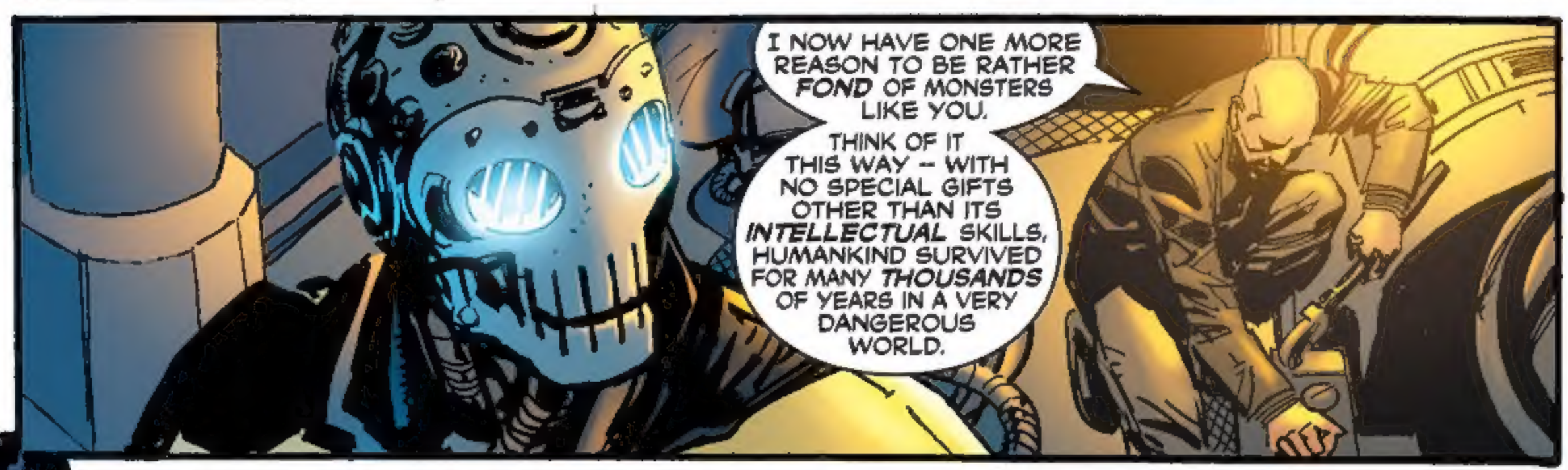
YEAH?
TELL THAT TO SNUFFY!

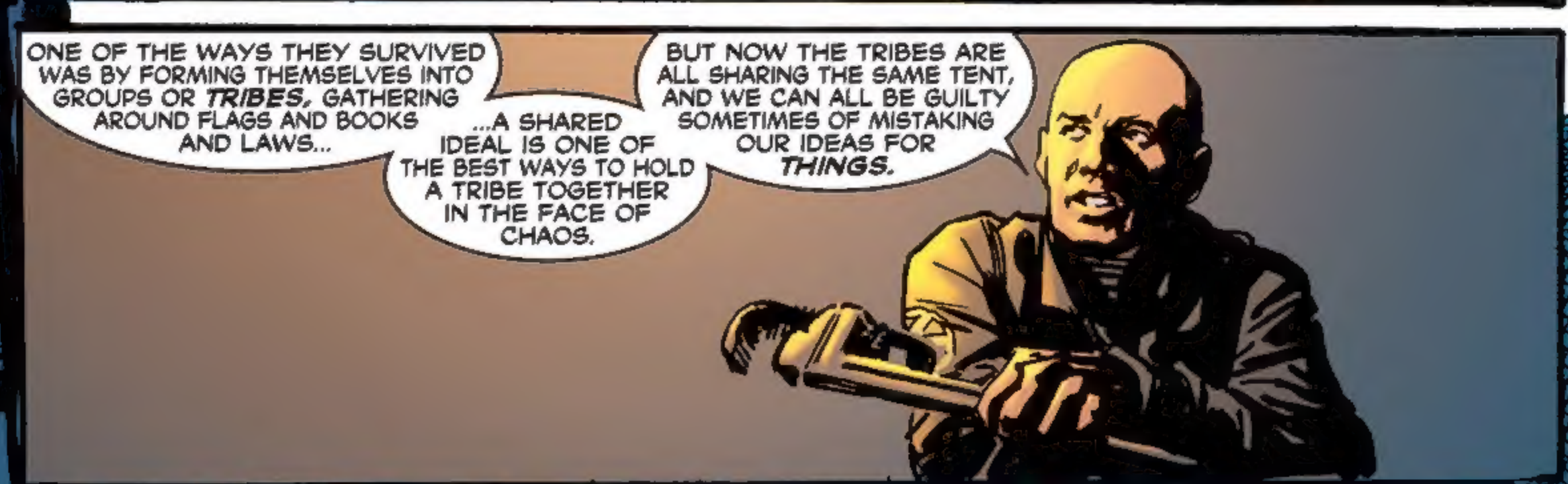
IT CAME FROM MUTANT TOWN!
THESE PEOPLE DON'T BELONG ANYWHERE NEAR NORMAL FOLKS!
I NEED MY MEDICINE!
GET HER AUTOGRAPH, THEN LET HER BURN!

THEY'RE ALL MONSTERS! LOOK AT THEM!
THEY ALL SUPPORT ONE ANOTHER!
CANNIBALS!
CLOSE 'EM DOWN, JEAN.

WE ONLY WANT TO STOP THEM HURTING ONE ANOTHER.
WHY ARE THEY SO ANGRY?

MONSTERS.
I, TOO, WAS CALLED A MONSTER BY MY JAILERS.
YOU HEALED MY SPINE, MISTER XORN.

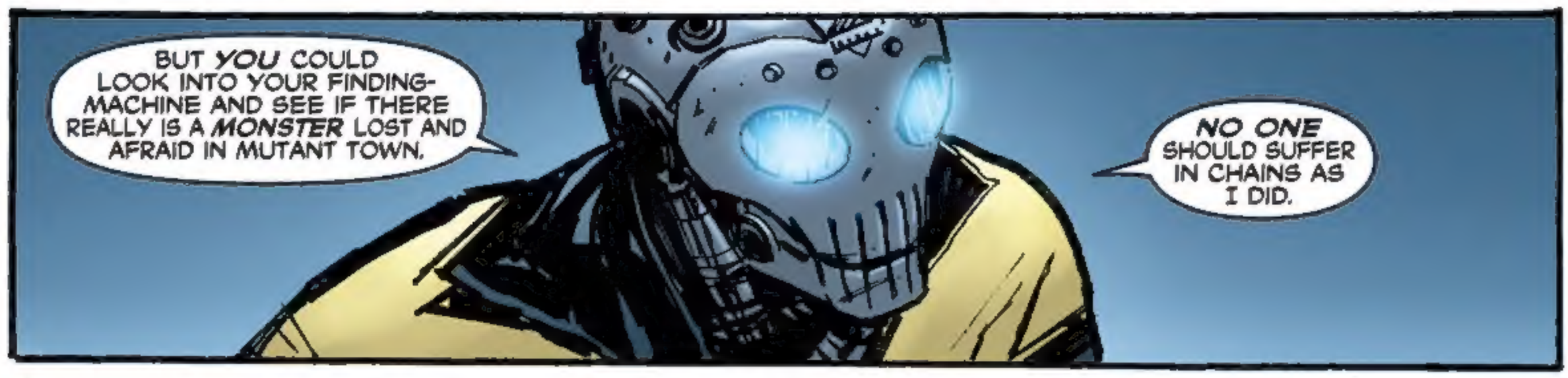

I NOW HAVE ONE MORE REASON TO BE RATHER FOND OF MONSTERS LIKE YOU.
THINK OF IT THIS WAY -- WITH NO SPECIAL GIFTS OTHER THAN ITS INTELLECTUAL SKILLS, HUMANKIND SURVIVED FOR MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN A VERY DANGEROUS WORLD.


ONE OF THE WAYS THEY SURVIVED WAS BY FORMING THEMSELVES INTO GROUPS OR TRIBES, GATHERING AROUND FLAGS AND BOOKS AND LAWS...
...A SHARED IDEAL IS ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO HOLD A TRIBE TOGETHER IN THE FACE OF CHAOS.
BUT NOW THE TRIBES ARE ALL SHARING THE SAME TENT, AND WE CAN ALL BE GUILTY SOMETIMES OF MISTAKING OUR IDEAS FOR THINGS.

SOMETIMES THE IDEA OF THE MONSTER IS MORE REAL THAN THE MONSTER ITSELF, IF YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN.
I SEE IT AS THE JOB OF THE X-MEN TO HELP BUILD BRIDGES BETWEEN HUMAN AND MUTANT THINKING.

THAT IS MY GIFT.
I LIKE TO... MEND BROKEN THINGS.
WOULD YOU MIND CARRYING THAT TUBING? I'M STILL NOT USED TO LEGS.
SCOTT AND JEAN SPOKE VERY HIGHLY OF YOUR SKILL AND SENSITIVITY DURING THE RIOT ASSIGNMENT DOWNTOWN.

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT I AM, PROFESSOR.
I WAS ONCE A BOY IN CHINA WHO THEN BECAME A MUTANT SUN INSIDE AN IRON MASK.
I KNOW COLORS AND WAVELENGTHS --
--I FEEL THE MOVEMENT OF ENERGY AND EMOTION ON MANY SCALES AND SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE BY SHAKING THE PARTICLES IN THE AIR WITH MY GRAVITATIONAL SENSES.

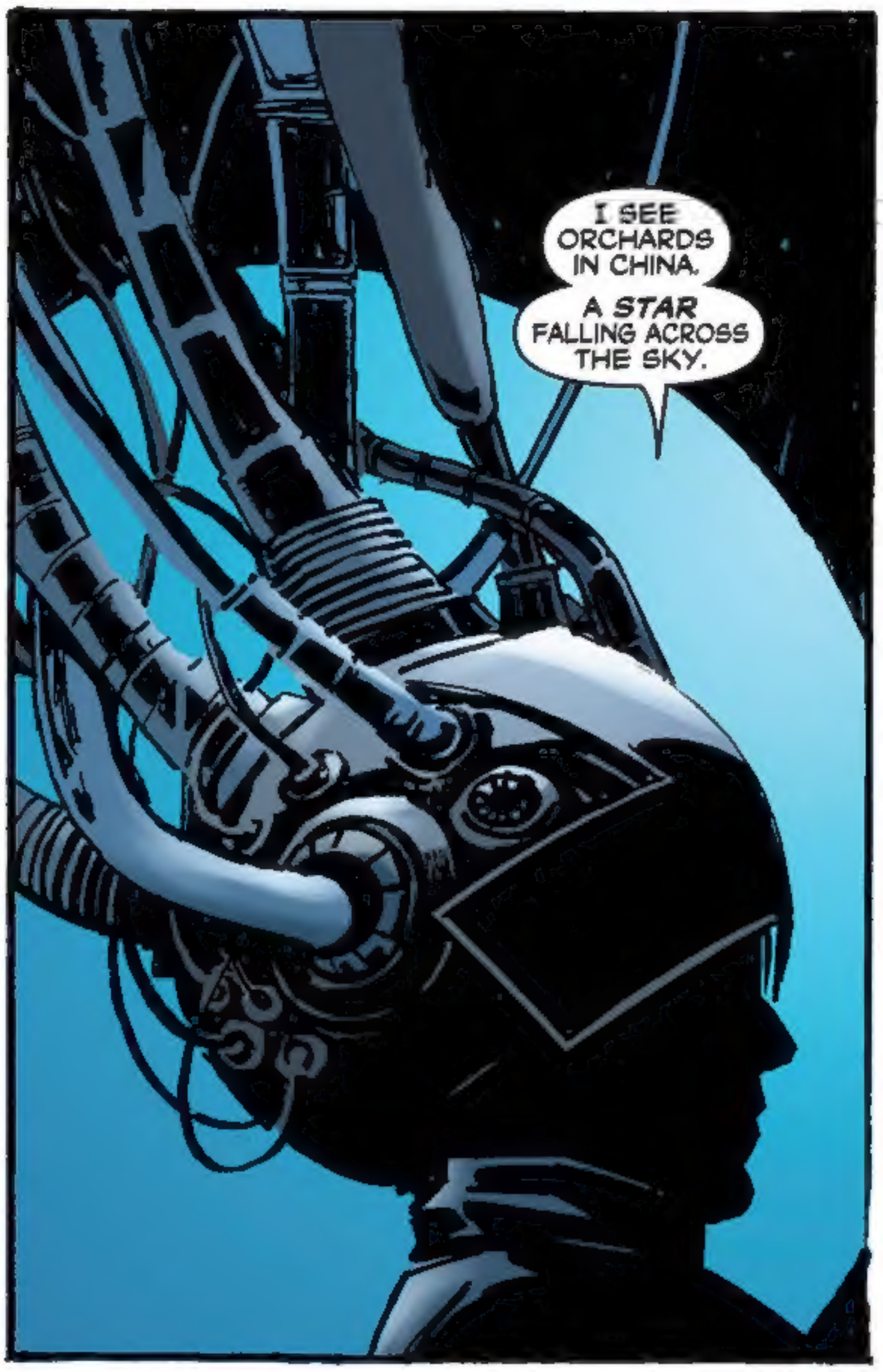

BUT YOU COULD LOOK INTO YOUR FINDING-MACHINE AND SEE IF THERE REALLY IS A MONSTER LOST AND AFRAID IN MUTANT TOWN.
NO ONE SHOULD SUFFER IN CHAINS AS I DID.

I'D CERTAINLY BE WILLING TO TRY AS SOON AS I'VE FINISHED HERE.
ONE OF THE STUDENTS SUGGESTED AN UPGRADE TO THE CEREBRA SYSTEM'S X-GENE DETECTION FUNCTIONS...
...THIS WOULD ACTUALLY ALLOW US TO TELEPATHICALLY REMOTE-CONTROL MUTANTS OUT OF DANGEROUS OR THREATENING SITUATIONS.

WHEN THE TRIALS ARE OVER, I'LL HAVE A LOOK FOR YOUR 'MONSTER'.
UNTIL THEN, I SUGGEST YOU CONDUCT YOUR SEARCH IN THE PURELY PHYSICAL REALM, MISTER XORN.
GET TO KNOW SOMETHING OF THE CITY AND ITS PEOPLE.

I OFTEN THINK OF WHAT YOU SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THOSE FRIGHTENED, CRUEL MEN.
I'M VERY GLAD YOU DIDN'T GIVE IN TO DESPAIR.
AND I'M GLAD YOU CHOSE TO *JOIN* US HERE AT THE INSTITUTE.

SOMETIMES I *MISS* THE CERTAINTY OF MY IRON CELL, PROFESSOR.
THERE I SAT MOTIONLESS, IN DEEP *MEDITATION.* NOW I WALK IN THE GREAT TURMOIL OF THE WORLD AND TRY TO LEARN.
WHEN YOU LOOK INTO MY MIND... WHAT DO YOU *SEE?*

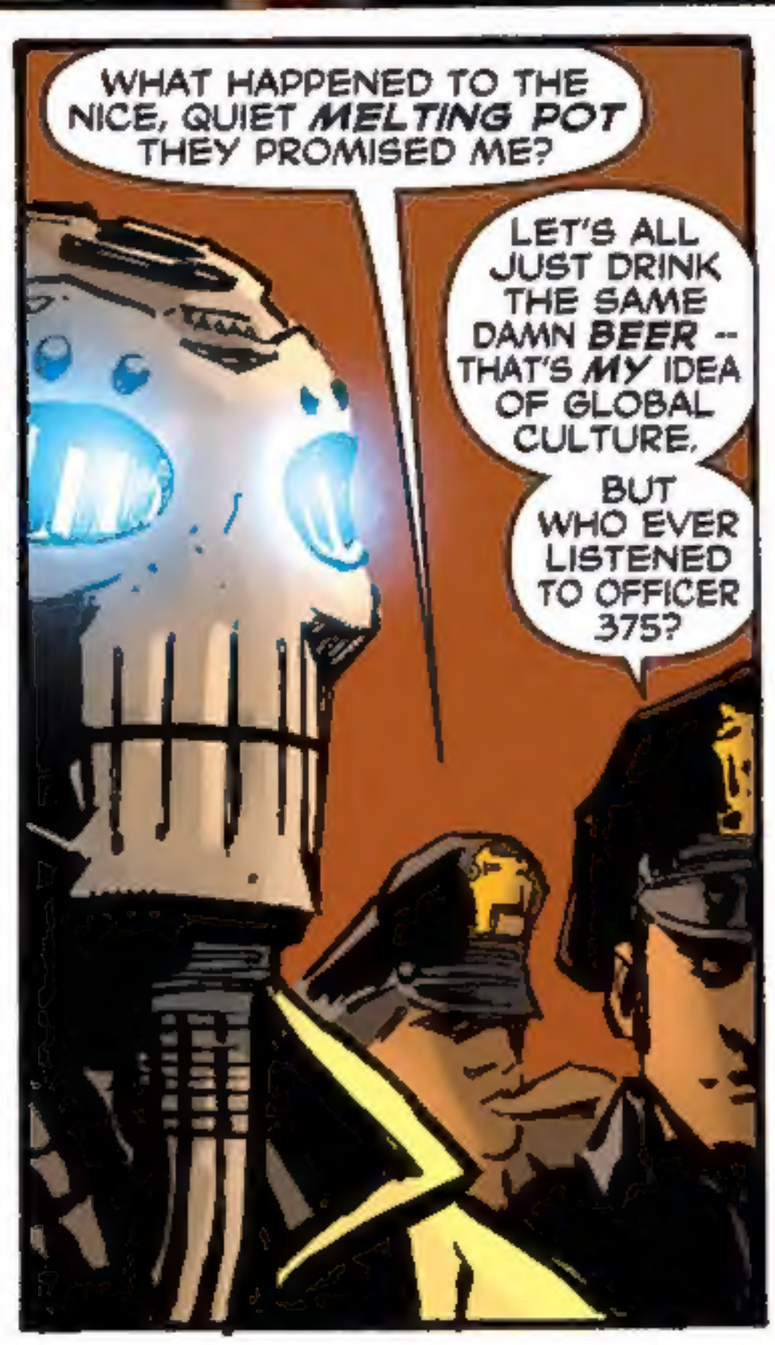

I SEE ORCHARDS IN CHINA.
A *STAR* FALLING ACROSS THE SKY.

A RADIANT STAR OF *PURE THOUGHT.*

IN CHINATOWN, THERE IS AN OLD MAN WHO KNOWS THE ROADS OF URUMQI BELOW THE LAKE OF HEAVEN IN THE XIANJIANG UYGUR AUTONOMOUS REGION.
FROM HIM I RECEIVE THE TOOLS I NEED TO SET DOWN MY THOUGHTS AND FREEZE THEM IN THE FORM OF THESE SYMBOLS.
WHEN I LOOK OVER THIS MAN'S SHOULDER INTO TIME, I SEE HIS GRANDFATHER AND MY UNCLE MEETING ON A DUSTY ROAD NEAR THE ONE THOUSAND BUDDHA CAVES.
THE OLD MAN TELLS ME HE IS PROUD THAT SOMEONE FROM XIANJIANG UYGUR HAS DONE SO WELL FOR HIMSELF ON THE TELEVISION.
HE CALLS ME A GREAT MAN OF PEACE.
I WOULD LIKE TO LIVE UP TO HIS WORDS.

X-FACTOR
LETTER 24
LETTER 24
LETTER 24

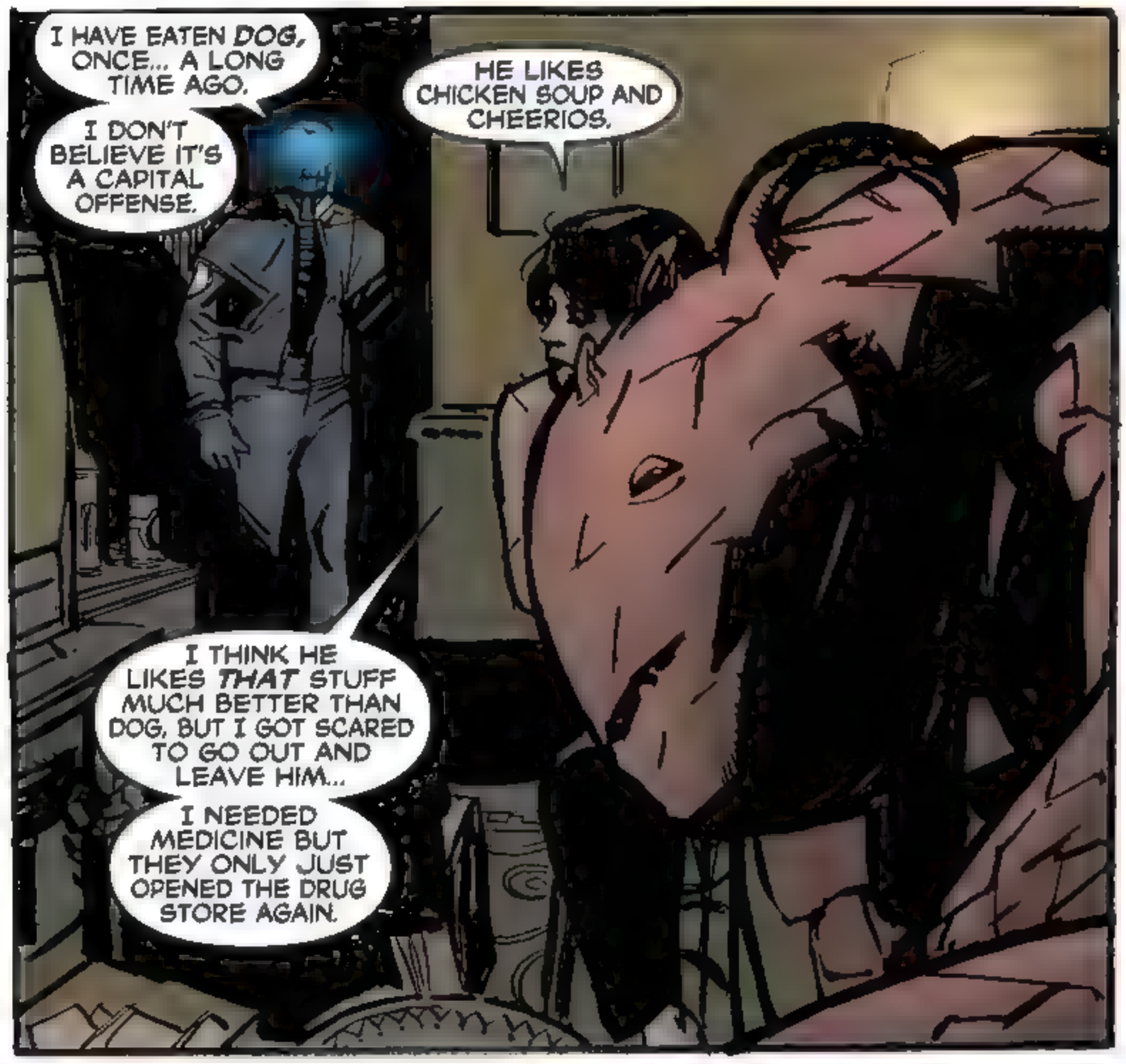
GO THROUGH IT AGAIN, DAN -- WE GOT THE *GAYS* IN ONE PART OF TOWN, THE POETS IN THE OTHER AND THE ANARCHISTS *HERE* AND THE COPY EDITORS *THERE*.
NOW WE GOT MILITANT *MUTANTS* SETTING UP FLAGS IN ALPHABET CITY.


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE NICE, QUIET *MELTING POT* THEY PROMISED ME?
LET'S ALL JUST DRINK THE SAME DAMN *BEER* -- THAT'S *MY* IDEA OF GLOBAL CULTURE.
BUT WHO EVER LISTENED TO OFFICER 375?

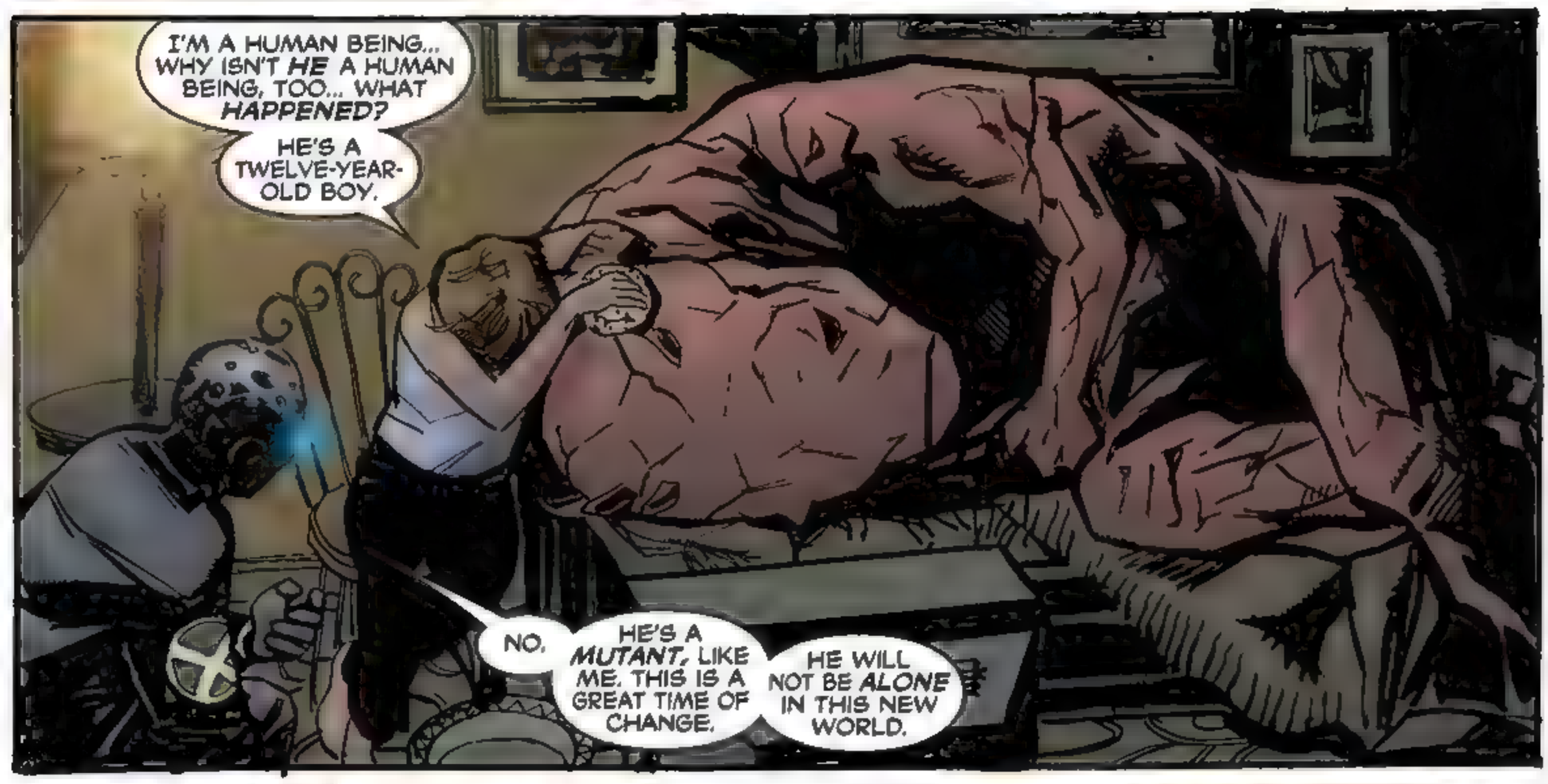
THERE IS NO WORD FOR *MONSTER* IN ANY MUTANT DICTIONARY.

I KNOW THINGS ONLY BY THEIR LIGHT.

HE'S JUST MY SON.
HORRF
HE ONLY GOT OUT ONCE WHEN HE WAS MUCH SMALLER. JUST AFTER IT HAPPENED...
...HOW WAS HE TO KNOW WHAT HE WAS EATING?
THAT DOG WAS ALWAYS YAPPING, ANYWAY.

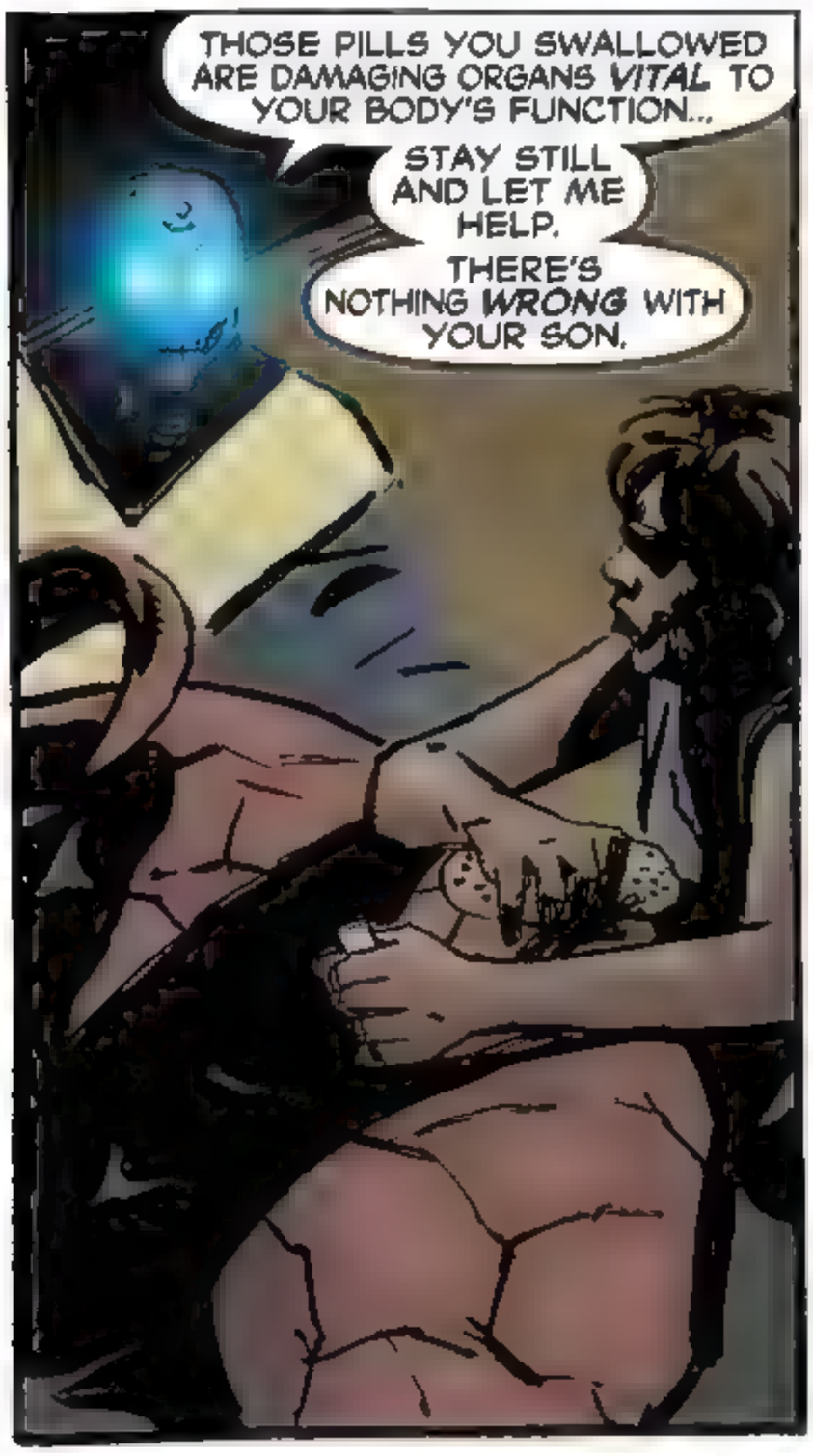

I HAVE EATEN DOG, ONCE... A LONG TIME AGO.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S A CAPITAL OFFENSE.
HE LIKES CHICKEN SOUP AND CHEERIOS.
I THINK HE LIKES THAT STUFF MUCH BETTER THAN DOG, BUT I GOT SCARED TO GO OUT AND LEAVE HIM...
I NEEDED MEDICINE BUT THEY ONLY JUST OPENED THE DRUG STORE AGAIN.

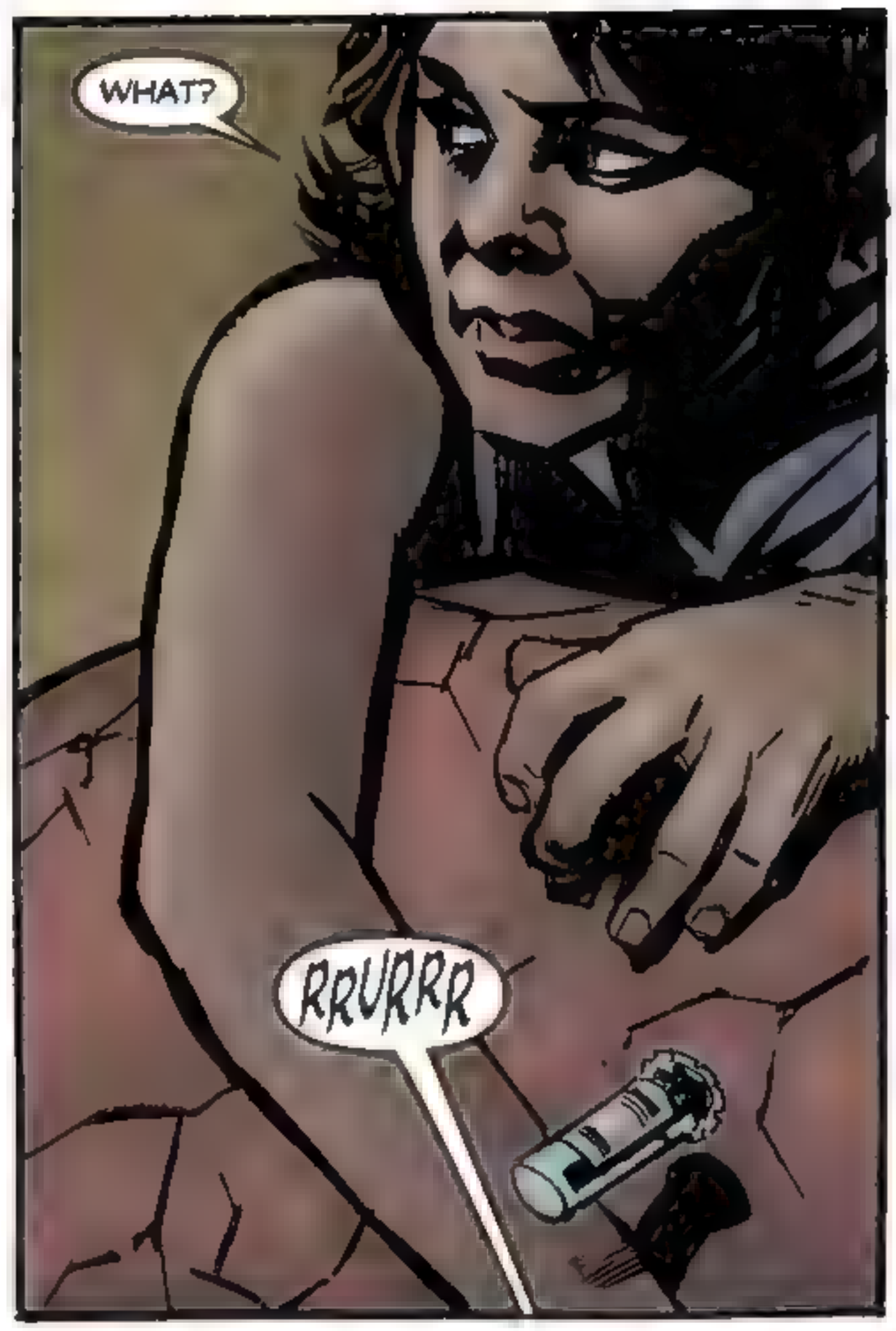
ARE...
...ARE YOU DEATH?


I'M A HUMAN BEING... WHY ISN'T HE A HUMAN BEING, TOO... WHAT HAPPENED?
HE'S A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY.
NO.
HE'S A MUTANT, LIKE ME. THIS IS A GREAT TIME OF CHANGE.
HE WILL NOT BE ALONE IN THIS NEW WORLD.

NO, HE'LL BE A MONSTER.
I TOOK HALF OF THESE AND I GAVE SONNY THE REST.

SO IT'S GOT NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH YOU OR ANYONE ELSE.
I DON'T WANT THEM TO HANG HIM FROM A TRAFFIC LIGHT.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE PEOPLE CHEER WHILE GOVERNMENT ROBOTS TRAMPLE HIM INTO MUSH.


THOSE PILLS YOU SWALLOWED ARE DAMAGING ORGANS *VITAL* TO YOUR BODY'S FUNCTION...
STAY STILL AND LET ME HELP.
THERE'S NOTHING *WRONG* WITH YOUR SON.


WHAT?
RRURRR

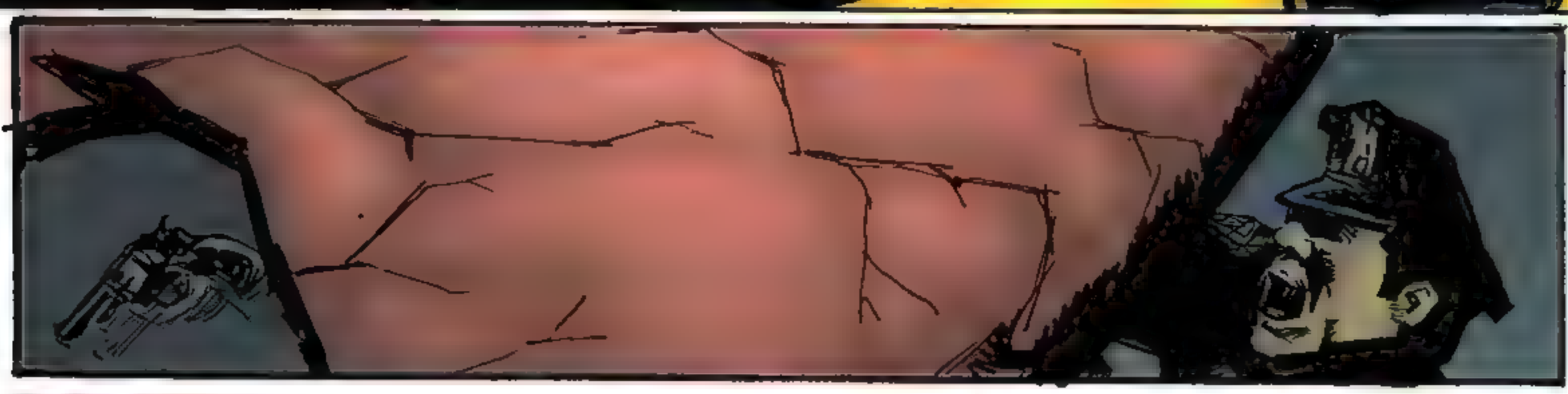
RRR

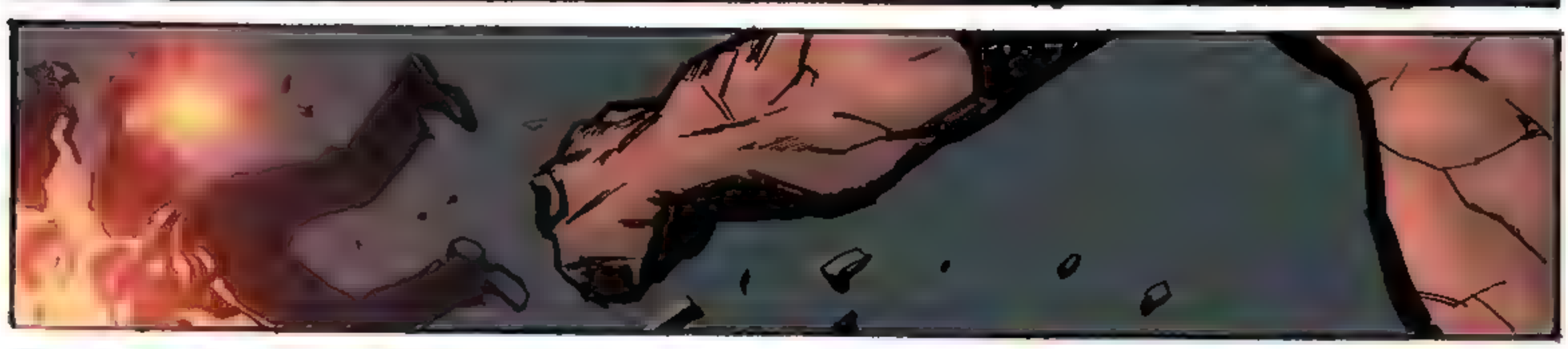
IT'S ONLY THAT HIS MUTATION IS NOT COMPLETE.
HE IS NOT *GROWN* YET.
RRMOMMUU

UUURRR
I CAN STILL HELP HER...

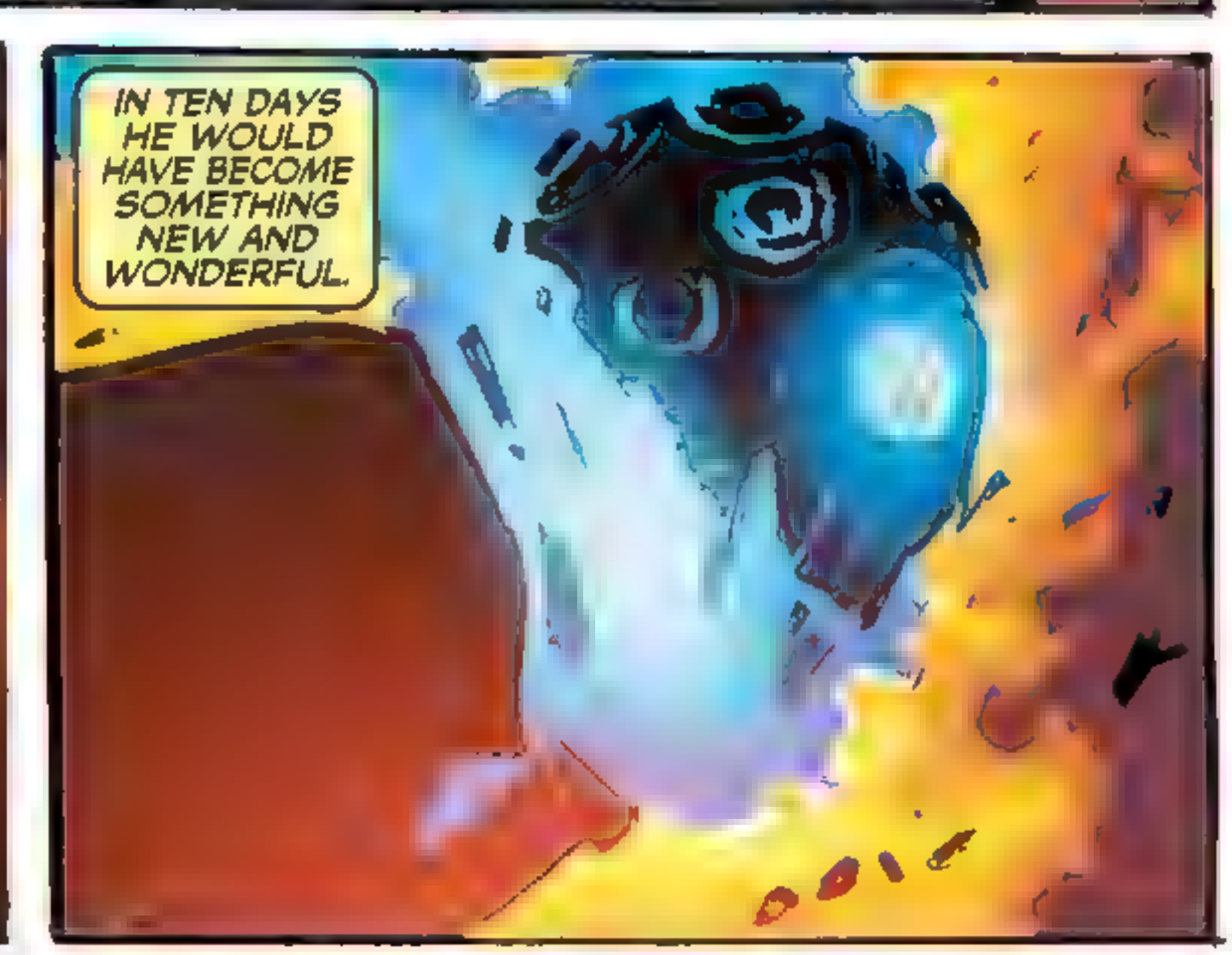
POLICE
NYPD
..TAKE CARE...
RVICE
HOLY...

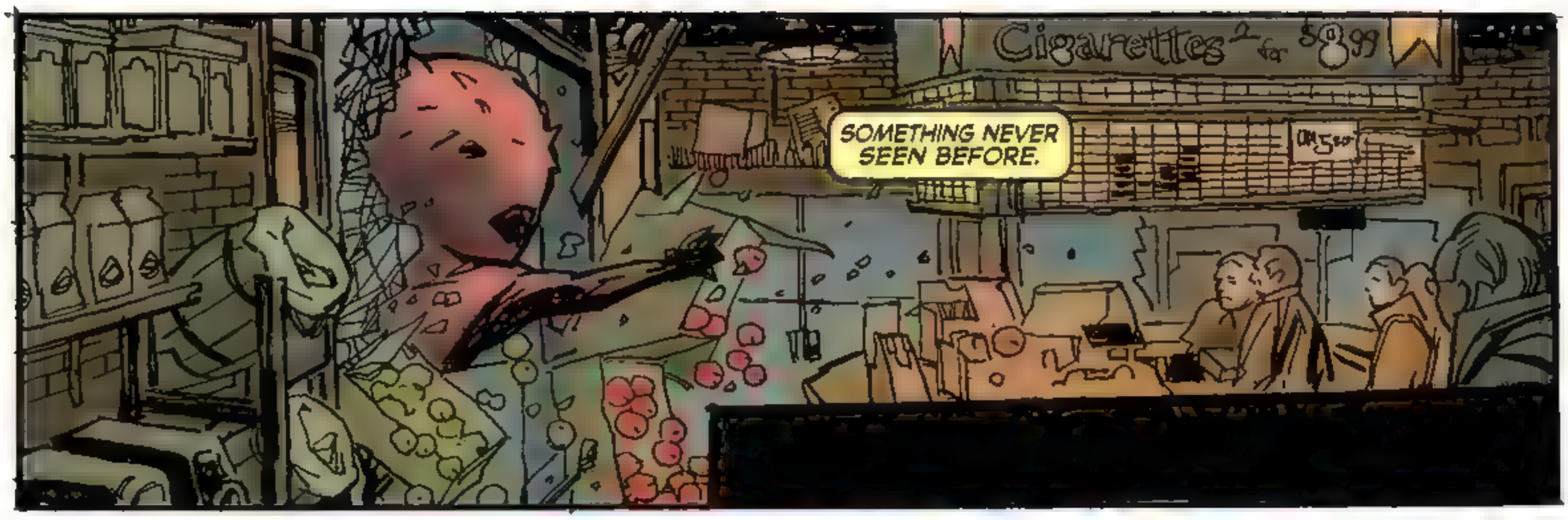
SHUU --





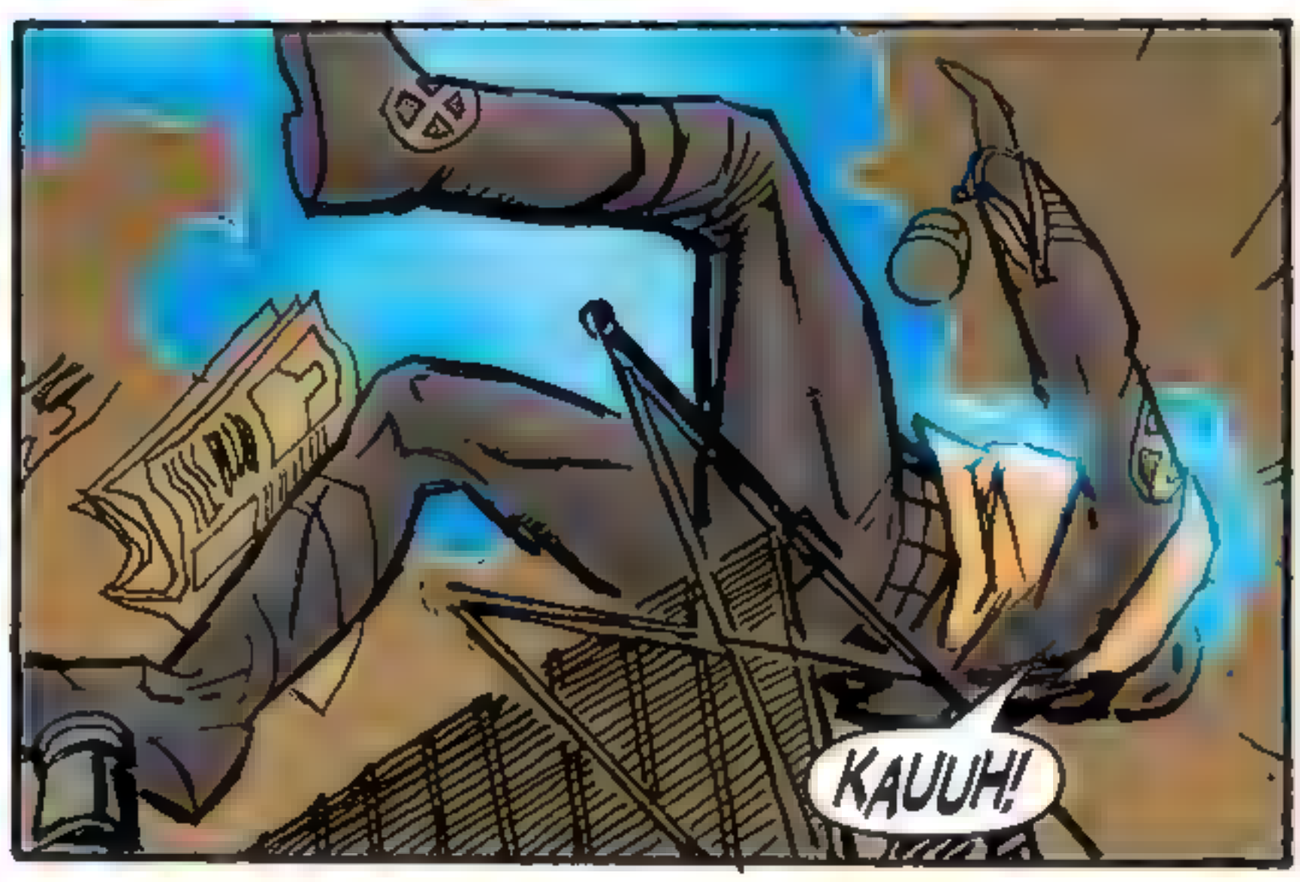
NOT YET GROWN.

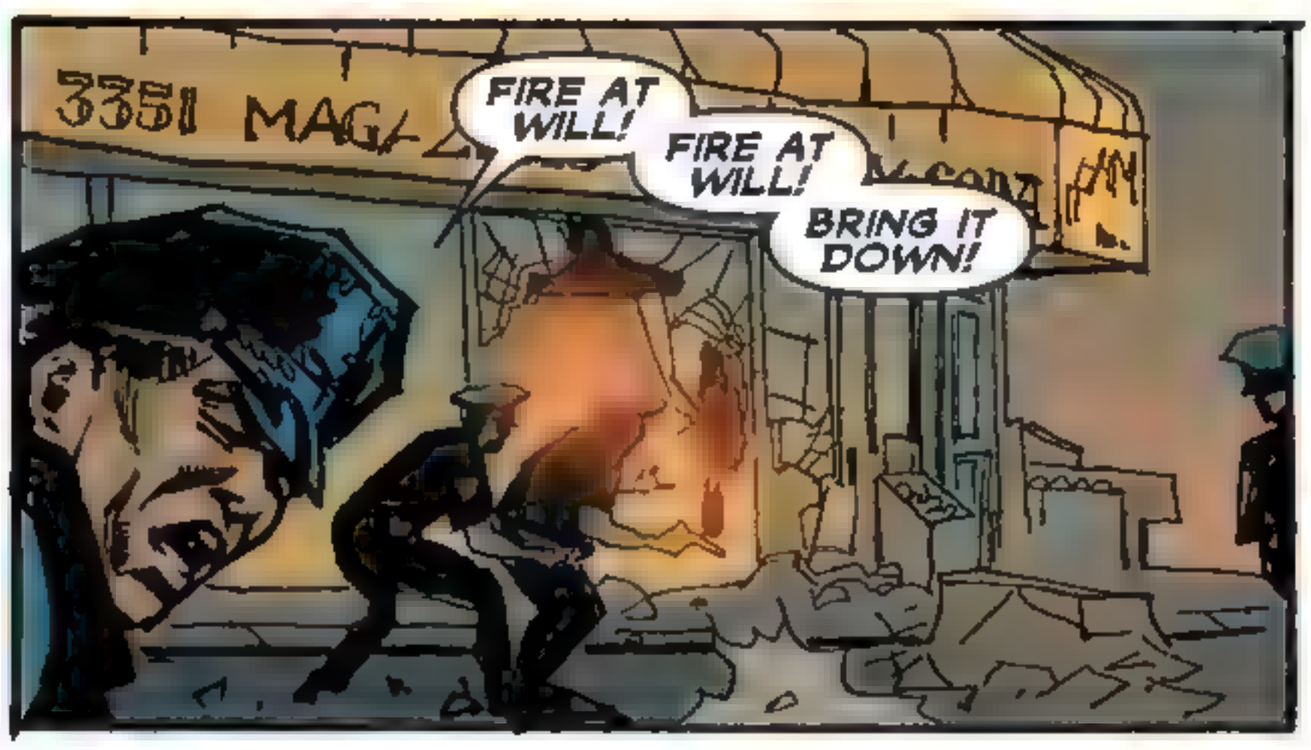

IN TEN DAYS HE WOULD HAVE BECOME SOMETHING NEW AND WONDERFUL.


Cigarettes 2 for $8.99
SOMETHING NEVER SEEN BEFORE.

SOMETHING RARE.
UNIQUE.

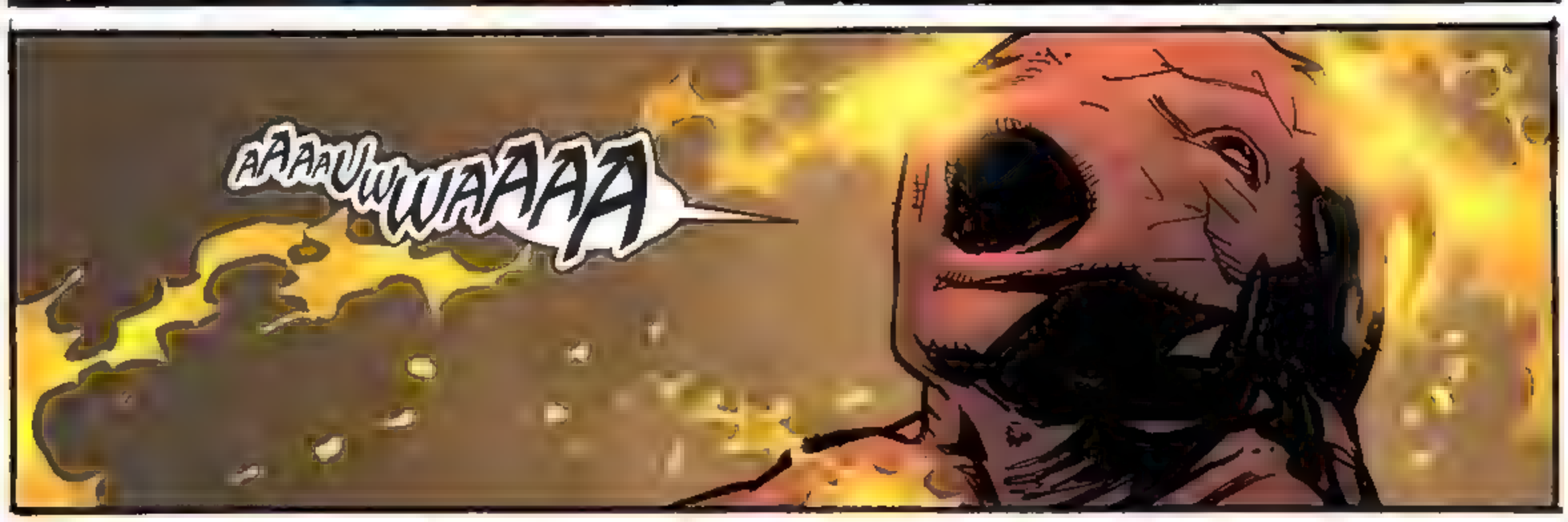
MED-SUNN
UNNH
BE STILL!

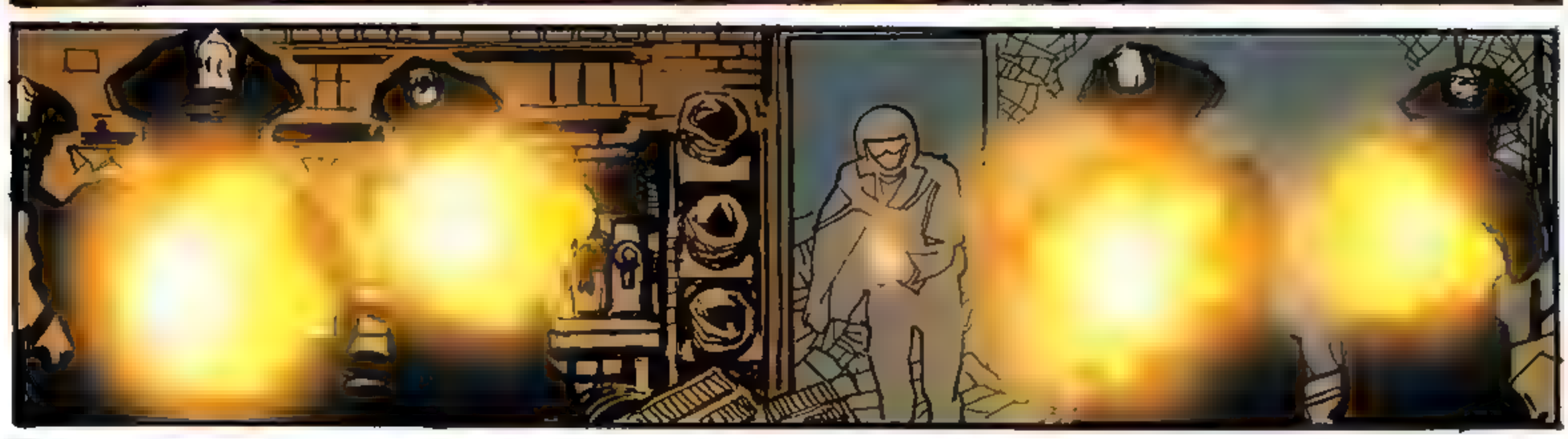

KAUUH!

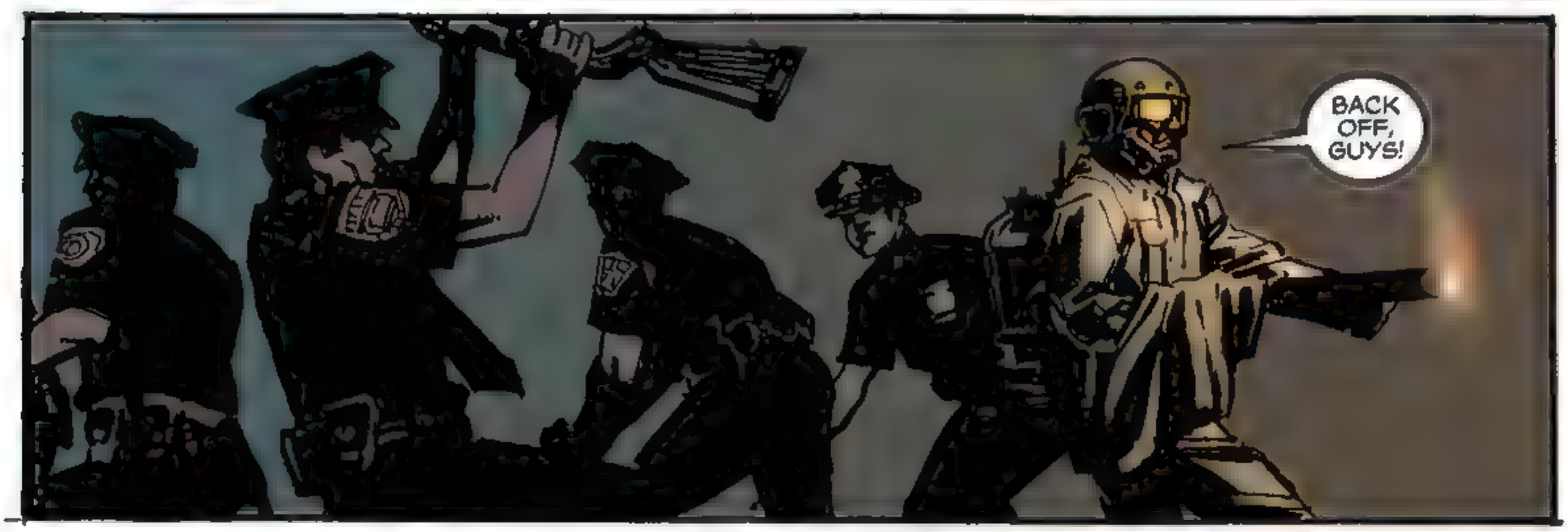

3351 MAG
FIRE AT WILL!
FIRE AT WILL!
BRING IT DOWN!

RAAAUUU

WAIT!

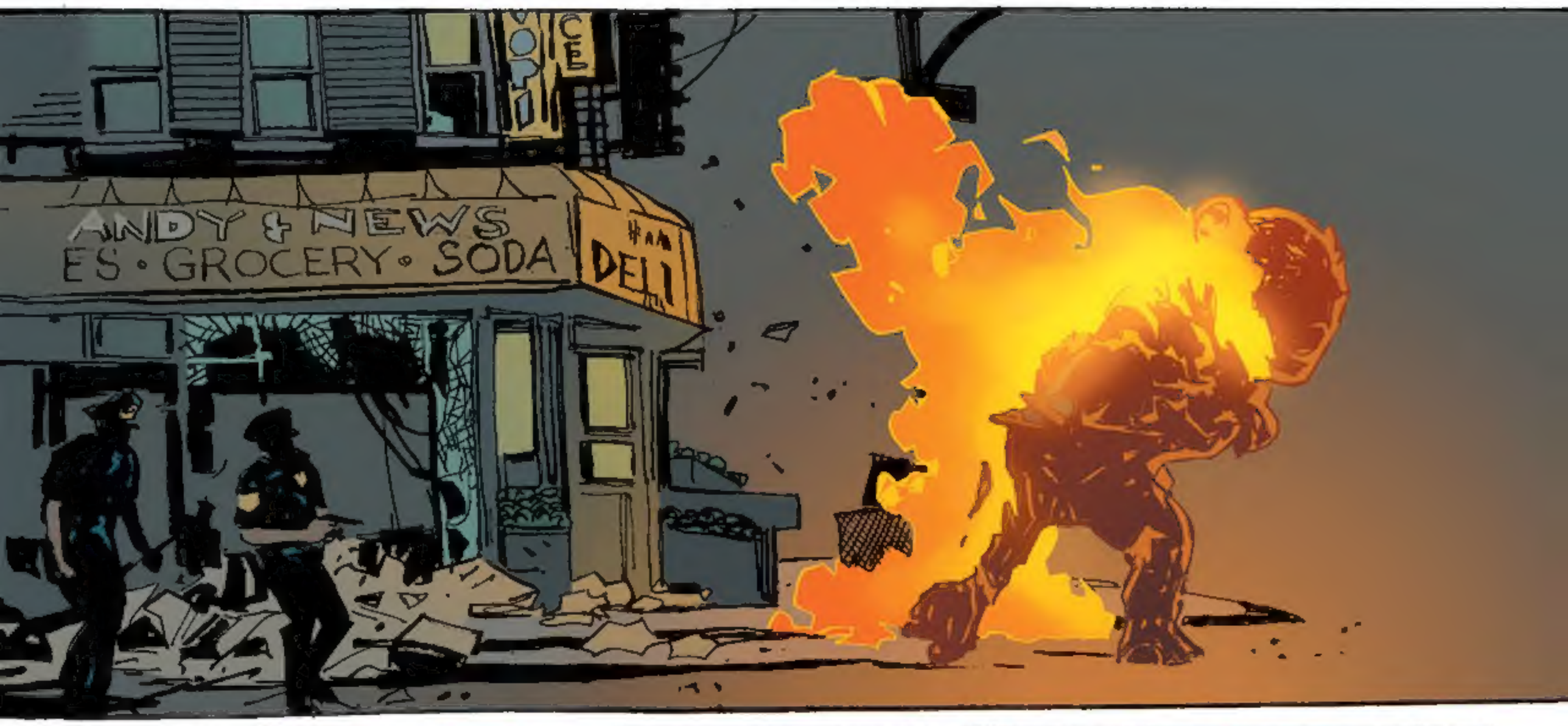

AAAAUUUWAAAA




BACK OFF, GUYS!

MED-SUNN MAK BETTUH

NO.


ANDY & NEWS
ES • GROCERY • SODA
DELI

TEN DAYS.
IN TEN DAYS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL RIGHT.

HE WOULD HAVE *AWAKENED* TO HIS POTENTIAL.

%*@! THAT.

CLOUDS RECYCLE WATER MOLECULES ONTO THE CONCRETE.
YOU WISHED TO SEE MY THOUGHTS AND WERE BLINDED BY THE SUN BENEATH MY MASK, PROFESSOR XAVIER...
...SO I HAVE TRIED TO CAPTURE MY FEELINGS FOR YOU, IN THE FORM OF *SYMBOLS* HERE ON THIS BOOK OF PAPER LEAVES.
BUT THESE LINES AND CURVES ARE NOT MUCH LIKE THOUGHTS OR FEELINGS, AT ALL.
THE OLD MAN ASKS ME IF I REMEMBER A MAN NAMED *CHI PING* AND I DO... HE WAS A BAKER IN *GAOCHANG*, WHERE MY AUNT WAS MARRIED TO MY UNCLE.
AND WHILE THE RAIN FALLS, WE TALK OF LIVING AND DYING BELOW THE LAKE OF HEAVEN.

AND LIFE GOES ON.
END